

Yet We Dare To Hope For Heaven

This war is no accident, but an inevitable result of long incubating causes; inevitable as the cataclysms that sweep away the monstrous births of primeval nature.—O. W. Holmes.

IS IT NOT another "suicide of a century" as Carlyle called the French revolution? Will it be possible, after this, to revive the militarist spirit among the masses of the people? Can the monarchs keep up their pretense of divine right? Will the spirit of human liberty and freedom stand any longer for the system of wholesale murder? Will patriotism receive a new definition? Will the instinct to kill have quite the same ethical support it has had in the past? Will men by the millions go blithely to their death in the name of a monarch who justifies his call to arms by merely saying, as Austria did to Serbia, "You hated me and my house; you insulted my crown?"

Peace, universal peace, seems a million years off today. At Cloudcroft, 6000 miles from the scene of trouble, and two miles above the sea—there among the nodding flowers, beneath the somber deep rooted trees centuries old, on soil that has never been stained with blood since the little cephalopods and ammonites of the Devonian age 70,000,000 years ago made their last meal off each other and laid down their bones in the settling mud to rest till resurrection day—there at Cloudcroft the other day when the first news of Franco-German disagreement arrived, a German-American and a French-American came to blows over the relative merits of their respective fatherlands.

That is the spirit of the world today. Universal brotherhood will come only as the result of the working of the force of self interest. All parties to this fight invoke God's aid, and kill in the name of Christ. The same sense that makes men in "civilized" communities take their troubles to the law courts instead of shooting out a rival's eye, will sooner or later make nations settle down to something like prolonged peace in preference to the armed and carefully promoted hostility that is now the rule.

All fine theories and smooth talk to the contrary, we all know that the nations and peoples and races of earth hate each other, despise and fear each other. We invite a "friend" to dine, and make him sit with his back to the door while we sit with guns in our laps, watching him narrowly lest he make a false move.

Nations will disarm when the burden becomes unbearable—never from choice but only from necessity. Mankind loves to kill. There is no torture in all the animal kingdom like that which one man inflicts upon another man. The beasts we call dumb brutes know no such cruelties as men have learned to inflict upon their kind. There are times when all the ingenuity of the highly developed human brain seems to be devoted to inventing new methods of torture that cannot be called devilish because the devil is always a gentleman; neither can they be called bestial or brutish because no beast or brute ever approached the perfection of man in horrific evil doing.

Nations which war upon each other except in self defence or in pursuance of a clearly marked progressive plan for the uplift of the race, are not far removed from the head hunting and man eating savages of the bush. Alfred Russell Wallace, the great naturalist, who lived nearly 100 years and possessed as broad a view as any man of the whole course of human development, declared just before he died that the race has not progressed morally in 4000 years.

This is as far as we have gone toward achieving universal peace and human brotherhood: We are privileged to mutilate our living brother at any distance, or to kill our brother, but we must not cut off his ears after he is dead on pain of being denounced by the signatory powers of the Hague convention.

American Finances Solid

THE publication of the news throughout the country that the Clearing House associations of New York and other central reserve cities had decided to adopt a certificate basis, has appeared to create in the minds of many the impression that this indicated the adoption of clearing house certificates, such as were used in 1907. Any such impression as this should be corrected. Those who read the press dispatches carefully would have noticed an explicit statement of the fact that these certificates were not for general circulation, but were to be used purely by the bank members of the Clearing House associations for settlement of balances among themselves, as a step toward the better protection of the gold supply in the United States. Up to the present time, no city in the United States has adopted clearing house certificates for general circulation, nor, so far, has there been any indication through the press that any banks in the United States have even considered such action.

In 1907, when clearing house certificates were adopted, there had been no provision made by law in this country for an elastic currency to meet such an emergency as occasionally arises. The subsequent passage of the Aldrich-Vreeland act made ample provision for an emergency currency. When the crisis arose in Europe this bill was very promptly amended by congress so as to make its terms more liberal and to simplify the method of its operation, so that banks could more quickly take advantage of its provisions.

As it now stands, the banks of the country, by depositing their securities of approved nature can secure half a billion dollars of legal currency, and if, in the discretion of the secretary of the treasury, more is needed to meet conditions, this limit can be taken off.

The extraordinary financial situation which was precipitated by the outbreak of the European war, could not possibly have found the banks of the United States in better condition. Never before did they enter a trying period so well prepared and so well supported. The prompt support rendered by the national government removes every vestige of ground for any uneasiness as to the ability of the banks of the country to fully protect both the depositor and the borrower.

Nothing could have been more gratifying than the absolutely prompt and effective manner in which the president of the United States and the secretary of the treasury, with the cordial cooperation of congress, irrespective of party lines, took the necessary steps to meet a most unusual situation and put the finances of the country on an absolutely safe and sound basis.

Americans have reason to feel gratified that the credit of this country is being used to move crops instead of troops, and that the treasury department is keeping open nights and working Sundays to manufacture currency to meet the country's needs, instead of the war department working nights and Sundays to manufacture powder and shot for the destruction of priceless lives and property. More than ever today we should be thankful that we are Americans.

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald This Date 1900.

Richard Caples went to Los Angeles this morning.

Chas. Fox returned to Captain, N. M. this morning.

C. H. Allen and family returned from California last night.

Mrs. J. S. Mose and son returned from California today.

J. P. Meehan and family returned last evening from Cloudcroft.

E. S. Tanner has returned from a visit to his mother in San Antonio.

W. A. Hawkins and his private secretary went to Alamogordo this morning.

L. T. Sparks, a nephew of Judge P. J. Edwards, went to Alamogordo this morning.

The Unity Social club will give a dance at the natatorium roof garden this evening.

Tom Brown, Ed. Kurnier, Tom Harmon and S. N. Prather came down on the White Oaks last evening.

Claude Young and family came down from Cloudcroft last night, where they have been spending the summer.

For address from the third ward to officiate in the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Whitmore, F. E. Morris, the White Oaks official, has been suggested.

The El Paso baseball team has been considerably strengthened recently. Manager Jacoby is back at short and the infield is now complete with Capt. Krause at first base.

Sherman G. "Holmes," the new city electrician, will immediately begin work of testing the power of the light supplied to the city by the International Light and Power company.

A second deal similar to that of several weeks ago which resulted in the transfer of the ranch real estate north of the R. P. tracks is being quietly put into operation. The re-

100 Years Ago Today

GEORGE EDWARD ELLIS, a distinguished New England clergyman and educator, was born in Boston 100 years ago today. He was the son of a prominent Boston merchant and ship owner. After graduation from Harvard college in 1833 he took a course at the Harvard divinity school. In 1837 he went to Europe and spent a year in travel and study. He attended the coronation of queen Victoria and visited the pope at Rome. Upon his return to America he was ordained to the ministry and installed as pastor of a church in Charlestown, Mass. In 1857 he accepted the chair of divinity in the divinity school at Harvard. Dr. Ellis was a member of the works on history and theology and was a frequent contributor to magazines and periodicals. He died in Boston at the age of 80 years.

"NUBBINS" By Cobb

Newspaper Political Comment Contributed Exclusively to The El Paso Herald
By ZACH LAMAR COBB.

THE hearts of the nation have responded to the grief of the president. In distress, partisanship fades. In sorrow, the entire people are as one.

Sorrow and suffering embrace all the problems known to humanity. In his hour of man's greatest sorrow, this man will receive God's blessing, because of the suffering he has lifted from mankind.

ZACH LAMAR COBB.

Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested.]

SAYS PROHIBITION A LIVE ISSUE.

Editor El Paso Herald: I cannot pass unopposed an interview with C. C. McDonald which appears in The Herald in which Mr. McDonald says so emphatically that the "prohibition question is as dead as Job's turkey."

Permit me to say that as long as whiskey makes homes desolate, hungry children and broken hearted wives and mothers, the prohibition question will never be a dead issue. But I presume the devil will continue to be as active at the polls as he usually is in every thing else, until the folks at home get busy on election day, and until the pillars in the church quit praying with a loud voice from the front pews on Sunday and sneak out and vote to "red lick" on week days.

The prohibition question is not now and never will be dead. It is the live question in Texas today. Mere talk doesn't make the question dead; it reminds me of the etchings in the sand.

E. W. Earl.

PRaises HERALD EDITORIAL.

Editor El Paso Herald: In behalf of a number of the prominent members of the American colony in Tampico, Mexico, I wish to tender you an expression of appreciation of the most excellent summing up of the handling of the Mexican situation, by the two administrations of the United States government who have had to deal with the situation, as expressed in the editorial, "Some More Bitter Truths," published in your mail edition of July 2, 1914.

I also wish to express my personal appreciation of the courage displayed in telling the plain facts as the writer of that article has, as well as of the courage displayed in The Herald in daring to publish them.

I sincerely believe that your summing up of the facts meets with the unqualified approval of every man who is really informed on the manner in which our government has conducted itself and who is familiar with the insults to which that conduct has subjected the flag of our country.

American.

SUGGESTS BETTER TRAFFIC LAWS.

Editor El Paso Herald: I most thoroughly concur with what Mr. Sims has to say about the owners of autos complying with the rules better than pedestrians do in your city. My unfortunate experience of last Sunday was due to disregard of the simplest sort of a rule, commonly recognized: that of going direct to the sidewalk from the street car, and angling the man that I struck went around the end of the street car and angled across the street in front of my car. The result is a matter of newspaper knowledge. I take this occasion to thank you for setting a straight record at conclusions as the morning news.

While I was in El Paso again I had

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

* Safe for the Present, Anyway.

Mr. Taft's batting average is better than it was two years ago, so there is no danger that Mr. Wilson will send him to the bench.

It Was Not to Be.

The powers simply would not agree to keep quiet and let the Irish Nationalists and Ulstermen have their fight in peace.

Sherman Was Right.

Because of the war in Europe, Mr. Bryan was forced to cancel three Chautauqua dates, thus losing \$750 in one week. Send messengers across the sea to bid this tumult cease! Tell clergies and kings and emperors that send every battalions to port, force armies to disband. Bid cabinets forego the war they carefully planned. For now we know that epigrams that Sherman sprang was right. The war is setting back the Doc twenty every night.

A Neatcase.

The Connecticut valley has a bumper tobacco crop, and smokers are uneasily wondering, now they've got it, what they're gonna do with it.

The Only Ship Available.

It would appear that the only way to get our crops in Europe is to send them with Lieut. Porte on the airship America.

A Pretty Good Sort, After All.

As we read more and more of the news from Europe, our respect and admiration for the cave man increases very rapidly.

Justifiable.

Rather than be forced to send Enrico Caruso to the front, Italy prudently decided to keep out of it.

to apply my emergency brake twice to avoid striking men standing talking in the middle of the street, at a corner. Of course El Paso is full of people these days that have no way of knowing what is the proper thing to do in the case of crossing streets, but a few efforts on the part of the police to regulate traffic would do some good. I have seen the effect of traffic regulation in the crowded streets of San Antonio and Houston, and it would be cash well expended to have your city "stepfather" secure copies of the rules made and enforced as in these two Texas cities. If something like this is not done, there will continue to be trouble in El Paso and it is entirely needless. It is a wonder that there are not more people run down in your city than there are. That they are not, is a credit to the automobilist rather than the good judgment of the pedestrian.

C. A. Thompson.

Anthony, N. M.

LITTLE INTERVIEWS

EVERYTHING points to one of the biggest weeks El Paso has ever had," said Mayor C. E. Kelly, upon his return to the city Friday afternoon. "I believe that there will be the largest number of delegates and out-of-town visitors to the convention next week that has ever attended a Texas state Democratic convention. I have had reports from many of the eastern Texas cities and they are all coming strongly represented. This is the first time the convention has come to El Paso and many of the visitors will be anxious to see the city, quaint Juarez and the many other interesting points in this locality."

"I believe that the winner of the match race will average more than a mile a minute," said "Billy" Adolph yesterday in commenting on the match race he and Lew Gasser will meet in at Juarez, Sunday, July 18. "I have tuned the Fin up for the event and am now awaiting on a few new parts. I believe that I can get an mile an hour out of the car with ease. Gasser is driving better than a mile a minute in his Stutz."

Thomas Jones of El Paso street, East El Paso, is a believer in the productivity of El Paso soil. "You can grow anything in your own yard here," said Mr. Jones, "and as evidence of this assertion I can show anyone interested six peaches which I grew on a single limb of a tree in my yard, the peaches weighing five pounds. I also gathered several bushels of luscious apples from an apple tree. Garden stuff especially thrives. El Pasoans could materially reduce the high cost of living by growing fruits and vegetables in their own yards, utilizing both the front and back yards. Prunus trees make good shade trees as a rule."

"Try sweeping of the streets should be discontinued in the name of good health and public convenience," said Rev. Henry Baxter, who was coming down Montana street this morning and was preceded by a street sweeper which was creating a great cloud of dust which choked pedestrians who passed it. There is no scarcity of water here and the streets could at least be sprinkled if not flooded before they are swept. There are few cities in the country where dry street sweeping is practiced and we should be doubly careful here because of the danger from tuberculosis.

"Really promises to have a brick market this fall," said C. W. Naff. "The city and valley property are selling many lots, considering that this is the very last of the summer season. This fall promises to be a good one in the real estate business and there is going to be an unusual influx of people into the city and valley. It is time we were preparing for them and listing our properties so that they may be shown to the best advantage."

FLORIDA MAN ARRESTED HERE

ON INFORMATION FROM DALLAS. Fred C. Locke, said to be a wholesale grocer of Jacksonville, Fla., was arrested in El Paso Friday night, on charges from the police department of Dallas. The charges against him were not mentioned, but the message said a reward of \$25 was offered for his arrest. Locke denies he is guilty of any criminal offense at Dallas and attributes his detention to the fact that he left Jacksonville to avoid the payment of \$25 a month alimony, granted his wife last February. He was released on a \$200 bond furnished by friends and was to have a hearing before Judge Ballard Caldwell in the corporation court Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Tabby Plays a Joke

By FLORENCE E. YODER.

TOM TABBY was not the only person in Tabbyland who was fond of a joke. The other animal person lived in the very same house with him, and was no one else but Mrs. Tabby herself. She was just as pretty and jolly as another cat as ever lived. She never was sad like Mrs. Hicks, but was always sweet and happy. In fact sometimes when she had to spank the boys, Teddy and Tommy, she would have a hard time trying not to let them see her laugh at their funny tricks.

Ever since Teddy, the stray kitty boy had arrived, Tabbyland had been in an uproar. I just simply cannot begin to tell you of all the naughty things that he and Tom Tabby did. As soon as he was strong and well (and that was not long under the kind care of Mrs. Tabby), they started out and made trouble right and left.

The last thing they did was to lock Grandmother Tabby, a very dignified old lady, out in the tiny store with the old cocker spaniel who sold the toys and notions. And the worst part of it was that it was dark and the old cocker spaniel who was deaf and could not see very well, thought that Grandmother Tabby was one of her kitty boys and he chased her all over the shop. When he caught her he was terribly sorry and tried to apologize. It was terribly funny.

For punishment, Grandmother Tabby said that she thought that they should be made to go to bed. One kitty boy, one afternoon and the next one the following afternoon. This punished both of them and still kept them apart. Now their one idea was to get to each other.

The picture shows you just how they did it.

By a ladder, of course. But how did the ladder get there, and what happened afterward? Listen, for here is where Mrs. Tabby's joke comes in. It was the afternoon after the trouble, and Grandmother Tabby had decided upon the punishment. Tommy and Teddy were about to get up from the lunch table. "Just a moment," said Mrs. Tabby. "Tommy goes to bed this afternoon and Teddy stays at home. DOWNSTAIRS." Then she turned to her luncheon again.

Tommy started to speak, but Mrs. Tabby looked dangerous and he only had time to whisper a word to Teddy. But in that one minute Mrs. Tabby saw him, and Teddy stayed at home, up and went out of the house.

This gave the two kitty boys a chance to talk. They did not see her get the ladder and place it leaning against Tommy's window. She came in and Tom flew upstairs two steps at a time.



Then began the long afternoon, long to Tommy in and by himself, and long to Teddy, closed in the room with Mrs. Tabby. Perhaps an hour passed and finally Teddy spoke. "Mama, I got out in the yard," he asked sadly, but was surprised when Mrs. Tabby answered, "Yes, but don't go near Tommy's window." Then Mrs. Tabby mumbled something, walked out, around the yard once, and then made straight for Tommy's window, where the ladder was all ready to climb up.

The ladder was conveniently near, he stepped up, one rung, two rungs, Tommy leaning out and saw Mrs. Tabby. "Time's ripe, she's busy inside." Poor Teddy, poor Tommy!

They were the busy ones this time, too busy to notice that Mrs. Tabby had come out and was right under the window. Her trap had worked! Tommy saw her first, even Teddy's head, he started, and jerked himself inside. "What's the trouble, maw?" called Teddy. "Abe's nowhere about." Then he turned slowly around, for some one had taken hold of the seat of his trousers, and some one was lifting him off and he was one more minute some one who couldn't keep from laughing. "Can't you finish the story?" Copy-right, 1914, Florence E. Yoder.

Charm, the Elusive Thing

It is the Quality that Lightens and Brightens All of Life.
By Beatrice Fairman

MAYBE we ought not to rate charm so highly, but ever since the world began human nature has been attracted by it and repelled by a lack of it.

Charm is the quality that lightens and brightens and illuminates all of life. It is not one of the homely, practical virtues like efficient housekeeping, or faithful service. It is instead the brightest cover that attracts us to the man, the woman, the child, the animal, the plant, the thing that makes a broad bread pudding delicious!

People who crave love are not always most generously dowered with

BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.
Today, Thomas H. Rogers Jr., is eight years of age.

Its reward. It is the people who stir our love into life who appeal to us. We are always grateful for anything that shows us our own capability for deep feeling.

The story or play that makes us laugh or cry—that speaks to our emotions—is the one that is popular. The quality that makes us laugh or cry—that speaks to our emotions—is the one that is popular. The quality that makes us laugh or cry—that speaks to our emotions—is the one that is popular.

There are all sorts of charms, as there are all sorts of people to whom it may appeal. But it is always the one that imparts a zest to life. To be charming is mentally active, so that you will never be a bore.

Be charming to the people you will not fall below the growth of life and ideals all about you.

Give of yourself, but never so freely that you will tire people and have them wish you would leave them in peace. Have a certain little air of withdrawal. Keep some of yourself sacred to yourself. Keep yourself high and fine—always to be admired and never quite reached. Be capable of seeming as a poem of a dream in a work-a-day world. Be an individual and you will have charm!

Office Boy Wins Approval and Crate of Peaches For Remembering Mother First

A large crate of big Messina valley peaches from a big hearted orchardist of Las Cruces arrived Friday afternoon at the Herald office for the small office boy, while the other members of the Herald news force were feasting from a crate of delicious Messina valley peaches the day before, refrained from sampling the tempting fruit himself and took his share home to his mother. Some generous farmer of the Messina valley read about the little office boy on Thursday afternoon's Herald, and sent a big crate of the luscious fruit, with a note asking the Herald to send the little boy who saved his peach for his mother, got the whole crate, with the compliments of a Messina valley farmer.

If the giving of the crate was a great joy as the crate was given to him he would have been more than repaid. The lad with his crate of peaches went home rejoicing.

SEVEN CANTALOUPE FIRMS ARE INDICTED

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 8.—For alleged violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, seven corporations and 23 individuals connected with the so-called cantaloupe trust were indicted Friday.

The indictment is aimed at the Western Cantaloupe exchange, with headquarters in Chicago, Ill., and Berkeley, Calif., and it is charged that the exchange both regulated the production of cantaloupes and arbitrarily fixed prices.

The corporations named in the indictment are:

The Western Cantaloupe exchange, Lyon Bros. Co. of New York; Miller Cummings company, of New York; Lyons-Corbin company, of Pittsburgh; M. O. Corbin, of New York; Mutual Distributing company, of Los Angeles; and the United Marketing company, of Los Angeles.

POSTOFFICE CLERKS AND CARRIERS HAVE A SMOKER

A stag smoker was given Friday night by the postoffice clerks and carriers, at which Herbert Cole was the host, at the home of M. J. Preston, 2477 Montana street.

Those who were present were: Herbert Cole, M. J. Preston, Norman Morrison, Lyndon Reid, Charles Reid, Walter Crotchet, Fred Crotchet, M. J. Hazard, A. E. McGraw and Yon Lantier.

FOR WHAT? BY HAL COFFMAN



Millions of mothers, infinitely patient, have given their lives, hopes, thoughts and energy to the care of A BOY. FOR WHAT? For the unmarked grave on the field of battle, to make "food for cannon," to feed stray dogs and foxes that prowl on the battlefield.